

THE CAMPAIGN GROWS HOT!

A Serious Race Riot in Danville, Va. --Mahone's Minions Routed--Several Men Killed.

DANVILLE, VA., Nov. 3.

A conflict occurred between a crowd of white and colored men this evening, in which Walter S. Holland, son of C. Holland, was shot in the head, and is supposed to be mortally wounded, and Thomas Seward was shot through the body. Five negroes were killed, and it is supposed many were wounded. The beginning of the conflict was the beating, by one of the citizens, of a negro who abused another negro for apologizing for an apparent rudeness, and spoke roughly about a citizen. Some of both colors interfered and a pistol was knocked out of the hands of one of the white men and exploded. Just then the report reached an assembly of white citizens, who were in session about political matters, that a conflict was going on in the street, and they came out in a body. As both classes formed in separate crowds, some of each crowd being armed, a number of negroes approaching the white crowd called out, "Shoot, damn you; we had as soon settle the thing now as any other time." Just then somebody in the white crowd called out, "Fire," and the firing began. The negroes returned the fire and ran off, some firing as they ran. All the stores were closed immediately and an alarm was sounded and the people came out with arms. The town sergeant came out soon after with one of the military companies and commanded the people in the name of the Commonwealth to go home, and the streets were soon cleared.

The city is now under the supervision of one of the military companies and mounted police, and the town sergeant, in response to a message from the Governor offering assistance if necessary, has telegraphed that all is quiet and no further trouble is apprehended. No arrests have been made as yet. The political excitement has been growing more and more intense during the present canvass for members of the Legislature.

The latest news is that young Holland will possibly recover. None of the other white men wounded will die and the killed among the negroes were only four. All was quiet at last accounts, the white militia being in charge of the town. A huge mass meeting of white citizens in Richmond on Sunday resolved that the white people of the State would stand by each other to the last. Citizens are arming in all directions, and every store in Richmond has sold out of revolvers while more are being brought from the North and shipped in every direction. The attitude of the negroes has caused a reign of terror, and the State is, like South Carolina in '76, an "armed camp."

—Mr. Wesley Compton, who lives near Fair Play, in this County, committed suicide on the 20th of October. S. H. John's, the Coroner, held an inquest the next day over his body, and the verdict of the jury was that the deceased came to his death by an overdose of laudanum. Mr. Compton had been threatening, it is said, to take his own life for some time past.—Kewee Courier.

CANDID ADVICE.—"I can swim the whirlpool at Niagara," said a stranger in a confidential whisper to a hardware man on Woodward avenue yesterday.

"Can you?"

"I feel that I can. I should like some advice from you. Would you try it if you were me?"

"No, sir—no, sir, I wouldn't think of such a thing. A man who hasn't been in a bath-tub for a year, nor had on a clean shirt for a month, wouldn't stand the ghost of a show with a whirlpool. You'd better go and tackle a drink of water and gradually work up to it!"—Free Press.

Diversified Crops.

Mr. W. H. Evans, one of our best informed Pee Dee farmers, writes to the "Darlington News":

The production of diversified crops is necessary to us, because from our present system of labor and the demand for monthly payment of wages, it is necessary for us either to have a working capital or crops reaching maturity at different seasons of the year and growing us in each season something to sell. Oats, wheat, fruit and vegetables, in the Spring; corn, cotton, potatoes and peas in the Fall, will keep us always supplied to pay, or something to eat to barter for labor. If we live on a lien it is almost impossible to get money on it, or if we are fortunate enough to be above a lien, we do not want to keep an amount of ready money enough to supply our wants, lying idle for such a length of time. Diversity of crops is also necessary for us in having something to suit all seasons. A dry Spring injures the small grain but pays back in the cultivation of the corn and cotton. A wet Spring is an injury to the corn and cotton crops in preventing cultivation and assisting the consequent growth of grass, but suits admirably the small grain, especially oats. As we do not generally have excessive dry spells except in Summer when the small grain crop is already harvested, we should regard it as independent of the seasons if planted in time, an almost certain crop if put in good order and properly manured. Our true policy then is to reverse entirely our present system and make the small grain the principal provision crop and the one to supply our need for cash in the Summer season and the uncertain corn crop a secondary one. It has been proved by actual experiment by some of our best farmers that we can make as much, if not more, nutritious food by planting oats than by corn, and as it impoverishes the soil less because it leaves a larger amount of vegetable matter to be returned to it, and is a more certain crop and can be made with a less expenditure of money and labor, it seems but natural to suppose that we would all naturally adopt it. But we fear that some of us are like the old Dutchman who preferred the old washed, gullied road to the level, McAdamized one, because "His fader had used it before him, and what was good enough for his fader was good enough for him." We will go on in the old way until the disaster of another dry year will drive it into us as with a sledge-hammer force that cannot be resisted.—The Cotton Plant.

SUBLIME CHEEK.—The other day, during a rainstorm, Col. Monroe met a chap on the street who accosted him with:

"I say, old fellow, give us a match."

The colonel went down in his pocket and produced three matches, which the man took with profuse thanks. The colonel then turned to go away, and had gone a few feet when the man again halloed to him.

"I say, see here, my 'steemed friend?"

"Well," said the colonel, "what do you want?"

"My 'steemed friend," said the other, "I say (hic) I am all wet, you know, now just raise your leg and let me scratch this match on it."—Kings-ton Freeman.

ENGAGED.—A traveling man, noticing a pretty girl alone in the car, went over in her direction, and smilingly asked:

"Is this seat engaged, miss?"

"No, sir, but I am, and he is going to get on at the next station."

"Oh—ah—indeed—thanks—beg pardon—" and he picked up his feet, after stumbling over them, and went into the smoking-car to be alone awhile.—Merchant-Traveler.

Subscribe for THE MESSENGER.

RATHER MIXED.—The other day a woman shipped her husband's remains and a dog over the Central. At Albany she appeared at the door of the baggage car to see how they were getting along.

"How does he seem to be doing?" she asked with a sniff.

"Who, the corpse?" inquired the baggage-master, kindly.

"No the dog."

"Oh, he's comfortable," replied the baggage-master.

"Anybody been sitting down on him?"

"Who, the dog?"

"No, the corpse."

"Certainly not," answered the baggage man.

"Does it seem cool enough in here for him?"

"For who, the corpse?"

"No, the dog."

"I think so," grinned the baggage-master.

"Does the jolting appear to effect him any?"

"Affect who, the dog?"

"No, the corpse."

"I don't believe it does."

"You'll keep an eye on him, won't you?" she asked, wiping a tear away.

"Oh who, the corpse?"

"No, the dog."

And having secured the baggage man's promises she went back to her coach, apparently contented.—Travelers Magazine.

WHAT STRUCK HIM.—"So you've been to the city?" said one countryman to another.

"Yes, I took her in."

"Pretty big thing?"

"You bet."

"Lots of people, lots of houses, lots of rush and hurry and wagons and teams and things?"

"Lots of 'em."

"What struck you first after you had got straightened out for your sight-seeing?"

"Oh, nothing, only a brick, a mason let fall off a house while I was looking around below seeing how city folks do their work."

Job work of all kinds done at this office.

BLACKSMITHING

In all its branches, done by JAMES ROSEMOND.

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Give him a call and satisfaction will be given, both as to work and charges. Oct 12—12m

A WORD TO THE PUBLIC FROM OWNBEY BROS.

A visit to Ownbey Bros. will convince you that we can sell you GOODS as CHEAP as the CHEAPEST. Our stock is now complete, consisting of Flour, Bacon, Lard, Coffee, Sugar Canned Goods of every description, Plain and Fancy andies in endless variety, Hardware, Tin and Hollow-ware. A full line of

STOVES

that compete with Greenville prices.

Our line of Tobacco and Segars is large and varied, and will be sold at prices that will induce all to buy. If you need anything in the shape of Farming implements, we keep it. We keep a full line of Clocks, and will sell them cheap. Jewelry to please all—both in style and price.

And please to remember that we pay the highest market price for produce. We have no house rent, nor clerk hire to pay, and can sell you any thing we keep at the very lowest prices.

Very respectfully,

OWNBEY BROS.

Oct 12—12m

C. P. RUNION, Easley, S. C.,

To-day The "Leader of Low Prices."

We are making a magnificent display of elegant new

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When you are out shopping, do not fail to call and inspect our immense line. We have the most complete assortment of Worsteds from 10c. per yard up to the finest Imported fabrics.

A Large Stock of Boots and Shoes.

Our variety is unexcelled for beauty and durability. Ladies, Misses, and children's Shoes, all made in the latest Styles. We have a large lot of the genuine "Sitting Bull" Boot, unsurpassed for beauty, and the most durable Boot ever sold in our town. Price unequalled.

GROCERIES A SPECIALTY.

Cotton Buyer for Exports to New England States. Oct 12—12m

GRAND EXCURSION

To see the Circus will not create the excitement that our Bargains in Beds, Bureaus, Chairs, Tables, and everything pertaining

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elegant and tasteful furnishing of your house with Bedroom and Parlor Suits of all grades. Come one, come all and be convinced that you cannot get more goods for less money than we give at

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A general line of Undertaker's Supplies always on hand.

Coffins trimmed at all hours, and in style to suit purchasers.

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A. M. RUNION,

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Special bargains in Boots and Shoes.

ALSO,

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Give me a call, and I guarantee satisfaction.

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